As you walk down a peaceful street, taking in the familiar sights and sounds of your mundane human existence, a sudden ripple in the air catches your attention. You glance around, frowning as a gentle breeze picks up, tinged with an otherworldly aroma that makes the hairs on the back of your neck stand on end.

Before you know it, the world around you begins to shift and dissolve like mist. A radiant white light engulfs everything, and you feel a ticklish sensation wash over your body—a wave of comfort that begins at your toes and travels upward, as if every nerve ending is tingling with glee.

Your heart races, and an exhilarating mix of confusion and anticipation fills your mind. "What is happening?" you think, but deep down, a whispering feeling nudges you to stay calm and embrace the change.

Suddenly, you find yourself standing on a plush, cloud-like surface in a breathtaking cityscape. A valiant expanse of pastel colors bathed in brilliant sunlight surrounds you, ethereal structures with whimsical archways reaching towards the sky. You see graceful figures soaring through the air—angels, with shimmering wings and angelic auras enveloping them as they flaunt their existence.

But as you take in this dreamlike reality, another wave of transformation begins. Your skin starts to brighten smoothly, turning the purest white, radiating a luminescent glow. A delightful ticklish sensation flares throughout your body as your cheeks feel an unusual heat, and you glance in a nearby reflective surface. Large crimson circles appear on your cheeks, contrasting beautifully with your evolving visage. "What is this?" you utter in both surprise and joy.

Your eyelids shimmer into a soft light blue, accentuating the vibrant light blue irises that now gaze back at you, and as the delightful transformations continue, you can't help but chuckle, feeling a deep-rooted happiness swell within.

You feel lighter, your physically human weight vanishing as your frame elongates, becoming unnaturally slender. The sensation is intoxicating—the very essence of your being is shifting into something grander. You lose a finger, but in this world, having four fingers creates a sense of fitting in, and with each delightful adjustment, the ticklish joy amplifies.

A sudden tickle blooms down your back, spreading like wildfire—painlessly, you realize your six magnificent wings are sprouting! Feathered and white with edges of gold, they unfurl behind you like the arms of a divine embrace, majestically blossoming into being. You can hardly believe how vibrant they feel, their textures exhilarating against your skin.

Your hair, once familiar earthly hair, transforms into a glorious shade of bleached blonde with thin coral streaks, slicked back with a playful tuft adorning your crown. You notice the absence of visible ears and the contours of a nose—features once so prominent, now beautifully nonexistent. You smile at your new appearance, embracing the ticklish flow of joy as you feel your identity morphing into something profoundly beautiful.

Just then, your outfits shift—an angelic robe manifests around your figure. The fabric is soft and flowing, white with blue rims and golden accents that catch the light, draping across your frame in a manner that feels like a gentle cloud hugging you tight.

A joyful chuckle escapes your lips, a pleasant sound that shimmers in the air, embodying your new youthful essence. Your age seems to regress; you feel the life of a young adult coursing through you, eager and vibrant. With the dawning thrill comes an airy, high-pitched voice that sings with a beautiful resonance,

sounding harmonious like the melody of the universe itself.

Before you, the clouds part slightly, revealing the faces of other angels—saint and heavenborn alike, each beaming with joy and acceptance. "Welcome to Heaven!" exclaims a cheerful cherub hovering nearby, their wings aflutter in excitement. "You've awoken beautifully, friend!"

The ticklish sensations in your mind begin to stir, blissfully teasing at the edges of your conciseness as waves of delightful memories rush in. Flashes of kindness, friendship, and angel duties envelop your mind, filling the void where once confusion lingered. You feel a warm tickle of realization—each moment etching a new memory into your very essence, uprooting the last remnants of a human life you hardly wanted to remember.

Laughter spills forth from you, ringing out, "I've always belonged here, haven't I?"

An echoing voice answers, laden with a gentle authority, "Indeed you have, Seraphim. You were born to fly and sing among the stars, blessed with a beauty that is incomparable. Your existence here is eternal, your heart forever pure!"

Delightful joy fills you to the brim, embracing your new angelic self with every fiber of your being. You chuckle merrily as you realize, with utmost happiness, that you never wished to cling to your fleeting human memories.

More memories flood in, powerful and pure—your true name resonates soft and sweet, and you know you've existed in Heaven since time immemorial, never truly human but angelic.

With the transformation complete, as the ticklish feelings of discomfort fade and instead leave behind a comforting warmth, you take a moment to spread your arms wide and let the wind catch your newly crowned wings.

"I am here, forever in Heaven!" you exclaim joyfully to the sky. Happiness dances in your heart as you soar up high and twirl amongst the clouds, the laughter of fellow angels harmonizing around you like a glorious symphony.

Among them, surrounded by laughter and jubilation, you are truly home.